

Day 1 first kiss! by mampysou

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Summary:

Steve ends up at a party playing spin the bottle and it's his turn. The kiss isn't what he expects.

Day 1 first kiss!

Author's Note:

I know it's a day late but... Day on of HarringroveApril.

All Steve could think as he was sat round, in the most immature boring circle in the world, was why the fuck am I here?

He couldn't even remember who invited him.

He cast his mind back to a couple of weeks ago working at scoops when one of the guys from the basketball team last year strode in, with a couple of cheerleaders on his arm, and stopped right in front of Steve. Being the dedicated employee he is, reeled off the welcoming line and forced a brittle smile onto his face.

"Hey Steve," one of the cheerleaders giggled at him. Steve tried to hold back an eye roll, he mostly succeeded.

They ordered their ice cream and squirrelled off to a table to eat. The guy preening from all the attention he was getting.

He put them out of his mind as he went about cleaning down the counter tops. Robin appeared behind him twirling a maker in her hands. "You know," she started as Steve turned to her, "you might get a 'you rule' point today, if the looks the girl was giving you were anything to go by."

Steve's ears picked up and he shifted his eyes back to their table. He spotted the petit blonde girl glancing up and away again as she caught his eye. He noticed a slight blush dust her cheeks as he did. Next time she looked up, only a few moments later, he hit her with his most dazzling smile.

It ended up with one of them, probably the blonde one inviting him. Robin gave him a pitiful look as the guy, maybe Chad, shouted to him about bringing a keg with him.

So here he was sat in a spin the bottle circle, knowing pretty much no

one, in a party with high school seniors. He was kicking himself.

He stared at the bottle missing every time a cute girl spun it until it was his turn to spin. He sighed, still lamenting his life choices, and gave it a gentle spin. It didn't even make two while revolutions.

He watched as it went past a cute red head, a tall brunette and landed on a fit blond. A *male* fit blond. Fucking Billy Hargrove was that blond. His eyes bore into Steve, as he leaned up to spin again. A black booted foot shot out to dislodge the bottle out of his hand.

"You too chicken, Harrington?" he drawled at him, blue eyes lazily casting up and down his body.

Steve just spluttered as he watched Billy crawl up to him. He stopped just shy of Steve's face. He could smell the alcohol and cigarettes on his breath as it puffed over his face. He noticed how Billy's curl moved as Steve's breath shot out of him. Steve still had his legs crossed, tipped forward to spin that damn bottle again.

"Well?" Billy questioned and Steve felt the words more than heard them. He legs wobbled and he pitched forward, bringing himself even closer to Billy's face. He watched the smile spread across his tan face, white teeth glinting under stretched pink lips.

He didn't even realise he had moved until his lips met Billy's. The blond huffed laugh against his lips as he felt the clumsy contact.

Billy leant into him, kissing like Steve would have guessed he would. Strong, commanding and passionate. Steve felt hot all over, decidedly *not* what he was expecting. Billy swept his tongue across his lips and Steve's mouth fell open on its own. He stifled a groan, happily swallowed up by his kissing partner, as he felt Billy's tongue claim his mouth like he belonged there. Surely this wasn't supposed to make his dick twitch and his heart beat faster?

Too soon, Billy pulled away, to sniggers and shocked faces.

Steve just stared at him. Totally unable to move for a brief moment, until Billy's cutting tone cut through his haze. "Not what expected from King Steve!" Steve forced himself to meet Billy's eyes as people

around them laughed. “You ever need some practice let me know.” He winked and people laughed again. But as Steve looked there was no trace of humour in eyes at all. Just a promise.

A promise Steve wanted to test out himself.

Author's Note:

Hope you liked it!